

ADULTS ONLY
COLOR

HAPPY
NEW
YEAR
!!!

HAPPY
NEW
YEAR
!!!

SHOOT-OUT at BEAVER FALLS

With '86 descending, Video Drive-In joins the rollicking lighthearted spirit of Christmas time with glorious storybook exploitation.

....As cynical a sub-genre as one can get.

A natural for quick buck flicksters, this odd form of blazon cinema prospered throughout the reigns of Kennedy, Johnson and Nixon. Odd form - odd times.

Titles abound....Astute

Producer David Friedman ground out three of the frontal-mudity-fables with GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BARES (or the more ominous sounding GOLDILICK'S THREE CHICKS - starring ex-world light heavyweight champion Joey Maxim as "himself"), THE EROTIC ADVENTURES OF SONRD (script of a bi-sexual swashbuckler), and the late 70's, SEVEN INTO SNOWY.

Usually halfbaked products from quirky screenplays; turning the pristine hero into a seething sex-being became a typical plot shenanigan.

With subject matter tailor made for sensational ad-copy, other titles include: THE SECRET LIVES OF ROMED AND JULIET- dubbed "The most beautiful exploitation film ever produced" and GRIMM'S FAIRY TALE

BERN SCHABER'S

VIDEO DRIVE-IN!

#11

FOR ADULTS (also released as THE EROTIC ADVENTURES OF SNOW WHITE). Older yet, was the similarly titled A FAIRY TALE FOR ADULTS... "FILMED IN FRESH FRUIT COLOR!"

Broadening the scope was THE ADULT VERSION OF Jekyll and Hyde... a garish version of sleaze released to the mid-seventies drive-in crowd... it promised a "TALE OF HEK AND SEE AND RATED R"...goins back aways

Chris Wanfield's
THE EROTIC
ADVENTURES OF

PINOCCHIO

IT'S NOT HIS NOSE THAT GROWS!



AN INEXORABLE CHRONICLE OF CRAVING AND CORRUPTION

A FILM OF HEAVEN
RATED X

IN COLOR

The Most Obscene

JERRYLL & HIDE

kinds were numbed by the SINS OF ADAM AND EVE (co-starring some great bogus lightening bolts).....Cinderella was tainted by CINDERELLA 2000, an Al Adamson classic.

But history aside, these good natured costumed sleaze comedies quickly deteriorated from amusingly dumb fare, to trendkill hardcore thanks to William Goco's ALICE IN WONDERLAND. His follow up, a take off on the SNOW WHITE legend, failed miserably.

For today's video market, choices range from the leering EROTIC ADVENTURES OF HEIDI to the raw WIZARD OF AHE'S.

And seasonal-wise a jaded stocking stuffer could be SANTA COMES TWICE.

....Tonight's double feature? THE EROTIC ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO

Producer:

CHRIS WARFIELD

Director:

CORY ALLEN

Cast

DYANNIE THORNE

ALEX ROMAN

KAREN SMITH

(released by J L T films)
and

THE RIBALD TALES OF ROBINHOOD ('70)

Producer:

EDWARD PRESSMAN*

Directors:

RICHARD KRAMER*

Cast

RALPH JENKINS

DEE LOCKWOOD

(on Media Video)

Dyanne Thorne's the type of fairy Godmother a guy would rip his teeth out for... And its probably why she got the part as the goofy pixie in THE EROTIC ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO.

Seems that pretty Gepetta, "always alone, she lived alone, walked alone, she ate her supper alone," reacted to a pubescent twinge and decided that, "as long as she couldn't find the perfect man to make her, she'd make a perfect man." Being a woodcarver, she promptly chisels a life-size Pinocchio; or, in otherwords a glorified dildo.

Bizarrely, Fairy Godmother Dyanne grants life to the wooden effigy only to doom him to a pinocchio-type curse that leaves him.....well, like they say, IT'S NOT HIS NOSE THAT GROWS!

LAST EIGHT, 7:30 AM. 'TIL 12 MIDNITE
MIDNIGHT SHOWS RELEASE

"A Fairy Tale for Adults"

Jack be nimble, Jack be quick...

FILMED IN FRESH FRUIT COLOR!!!



Much of the movie's narration comes from the daffy Dyanne, who generously spends three-fourths of the movie exposing her legendary 2. With all the magical competence of an Aunt Claire, the pre-teen continually conjures the wrong spell, and ends up nude because of it!

Pretty Gepetta is portrayed as a sweet innocent but proves to be anything but as, fearless of olives, she brazenly satisfies her lurid lusts up and down the well proportioned (and greased) ex-tree stump.

After an unexciting transformation from wood to flesh, he greets the world: "How do you do? I'm Pinocchio and I can't make love"....Turns out that Pinocchio

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL
EXPLOITATION FILM
EVER
PRODUCED."

*The Secret
Lives of Romeo
and Juliet*

EASTMAN COLOR

98

is more interested in promiscuous sex than any long term relationships.

Warns FairyThornemother: "You better get in there and make love to Gepetta.....if you don't, you're gonna be very sorry..... Not soon after, the naive Pinocchio stumbles onto the fairytale equivalent of 42nd Street and gets recruited as a live sex show actor.....as one particularly loudmouthed hooker persuades him, "if you like one [woman] you're gonna like ten, 18 times as much."

Convinced that Gepetta's a virgin and that he better get some experience lest he appear a bedroom fumbler, Pinocchio eagerly joins sexual troupe.

Soon, strange things happen. After a particularly long day of repeatedly satisfying his ravenous id, he comments, "I do seem to be



growing." Claims Dynamite: "It's a measure of your misbehavior."

Unheeding, Pinocchio continues with his nightly performance to SRO crowds. Sort of like a prizefight,

but more or less an endurance test, the crowd bets upon Pinocchio's prowess...rules are, one round per woman and first to orgasm loses...

One bacchanal, 35 rounds later, Dynamite pops in. (Like Iliza, the leading male character in this film is full of sexual stamina....must be something Dynamite or her agent looks for in a script) Needless to say, Pinocchio ends the night with the endowment of a fire hydrant. Marvels JU-JO the smut peddler, "Maybe his father was a sequoia."

Hung like a 40 gallon waterheater, Pinocchio demands to be retuned to normal. An overexposed Dynamite refuses: "You were warmed, you were given the ability to make love in order that you might love truly and deeply".....until being cornered by the giant, a throbbing oak.

Possibly frattling over published reports strongly linking promiscuity and AIDS, she not only saps Pinocchio back to normal, but takes, "...a little bit extra off for good measure..."

Obviously lacking a superego, Pinocchio returns to the sex show, this time as the target for a ring toss.

The convoluted ending, has the torpedo crutch hero darting through grassy fields in search of Gepetta's pirate-like kidnappers. Eventually, the two meet and Pinocchio regains a "one size fits all" profile.

See THE EROTIC ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO.....and marvel at just how dumb filmmaking can be.



On the other hand, THE RIBALD TALES OF ROBIN HOOD retells the story of Nottingham with a heavy emphasis on bondage, lesbianism and torture....the cinematic equivalent of a B.I.U.

rib*ald (rib-ald) adj.
humorous in a cheerful but vulgar
or disrepectful way.....

More apt would be THE SEMI-RIBAL TALES OF ROBINHOOD because even though it overwhelmingly succeeds in the vulgar and disrespectful departments, it is utterly devoid of intentional humor. Looking like a home movie shot in a forest preserve, things take off.

Financing a covert campaign for brother Richard's quest to regain England's throne, Prince John confronts Sir Edmond and demands: "Your allegiance, publicly proclaimed!..." Retorts Ed: "That, I can never do!"

In a snit, Jobs' bunchen ravage the castle. Wasting no time, half-gamble booze while the rest partake in rape. Shot in the trustworthy softie's/hard R mode, women bare all while the guys stay discreet in green tights.

Later, the foal John argues with the Sheriff of Nottingham over perpetual thorn Robinhood's exploits.

And exploite they are! In one particularly cheap scene, Robinhood conducts foreplay on a busty wench. Says Rob, "You're a fiesty bitch." Adds she, "Like a 'oz."

Punctuated with dumb visuals, like a monk praying to the heavens while a topless blonde darts from beneath his robes. **HIMMIE**, ie a curiosity for the **curious**.

Righlighting an otherwise boring swordfight, the sheriff's wife gets kidnapped. Forced to submit to leshir...she shrieks but... "I...had to tell them yes and a leper....I'd take the leper!"

Canned music mars the soundtrack as the heavyhanded plot



**THE RIBALD TALES OF
ROBIN HOOD**
HIS LUSTY MEN & BAWDY WOMEN
PEERLESSLY PORTRAYED IN A PANOPLY OF
COLOR

degenerate into a Dynasty type camp, with Maid Marion leaking to Robinhood, Prince John's devious plan of waing her to lead Rob's Men into an ambush...likewise, a female member of Rob's Merry Gang, defects to Prince John's camp with the news of Marion's confession.

It all boils down to the fact that Robinhood has a cache of gold that Prince John needs in order to finance his war with Richard.

Overzealous crosscutting makes it hard to tell when it happened, but Marion ends up shackled in a bizarre torture chamber, in order to, "pay for her sins." Dangled from the ceiling, millimeters away from a bed of nails, the buff-bare

Marion contends with a perverted female bondage queen. A sadistic tickle session leads to Marion's torching....Mercilessly promising to put salve on her wounds, if some appreciation is shown, the scene fades with Marion lowering her head towards the captor's crotch.

Ending with the inevitable Prince John-Robinhood clash, Robin makes an off screen prison escape in order to save perpetually maimed Marion from slash-happy John.

THE EROTIC ADVENTURES OF
ROBINHOOD is talky-boring, but
deranged filmmaking.

*this movie's credits, colored in
widescreen-red, are superimposed
over a contrasty, low angle
polaroid of the sky through dense
foliage. Add to that, letters that
stand exactly 1/2 inch tall, and
the result is nearly
indecipherable. These particular
credits may be wrong.



REVENGE OF THE DEAD
A film by PUPI AVANTO
(on Vastron Video)

Those one-line explanations of the goings on in zombie films are sometimes the best part of an otherwise routine situation. The kinds like: WHEN THE MOON IS RED, THE DEAD SHALL RISE, and WHEN NO THERE'S NO MORE ROOM IN HELL....

Here's the one from REVENGE OF THE DEAD, a zombie film most notable for its lack of both zombies and flesh munching:

..These K-Zones were the results of research by an old emigre named Paralizada, someone, who just disappeared into thin air! Briefly, he sustained that all the places of antiquity where contact have been made with the beyond, with the dead, places like Delphi, Ephesus, Dodona and so on, that they all possessed common properties which he called Alchemical but which we would today define as chemical, or better still, geological similarities. Now these sites, which he called K-Zones were supposed to be different, that is, they defied all natural laws, and existed in a state of suspension in a non-time, a non-season, a non-growth and a non-death. Idealistically, a zero time. And it would allow a return of the dead...from the beyond!"

If you can figure that one out, you write the review.

There's nothing more racist than blaxploitation.
Nothing is, no race is spared.
First, pick the cast from the
generic:

STEREOTYPE MENU

age/race/sex	---stereotyped image
middle-aged white male	extremely greasy polyester clad, mob pusher. Or corrupt Burger King eating vice cop.
young white male	psychotic, hip, disco chained, street loser.
middle aged black male	street hardened and sleeveless. the supreme whitehaters.
young black male	inner city delinquents. Bent up and dangerous.
all Oriental males	crafty narcotic kingpins. The new mafia.
all females	sorry hookers in need of both a bath and a fix

Add to that, profanity, misery, drugs, sex arcade backdrop, unlimited weapons, suitcases of cash, one sympathetic

WHAT WOULD
YOU DO IF
YOUR MAMA
WAS A



NOW!
FIRST
RUN!

12:30
3:40
6:45
10 P.M.

(R)

BLACK
HOOKER

The Black Gestapo



THE NEW
MASTER
RACE

black couple (Oreos), a sociopolitical statement or two, about \$75,000, and anyone with half a brain could film their own gritty epic...needless to say, that's who did. Making sure to start the title with THE BLACK, suffixes include -

CEASAR	EYE
FIST	GUNN
GODFATHER	MAMA, WHITE MAMA
ENSTEIN	ULA
ANGELS	to name a few..

Brimming with action, the VDI pick of the issue has to be:
THE BLACK GESTAPO

Producer:
WEB BISHOP
Director:
LEE FROST
Cast:

ROD PERRY
CHARLES P ROBINSON
USCHI DIGARD
(on GALAXY VIDEO)

WHITE DRUG PUSHING RACIST FASCISTS laughingly extort what little cash there is in ghettoland. Typical racist dialogue includes: WHITE DRUG KING: "Mam, do these blacks like snack?" WHITE TO HOOKER: "Nice tite, nice legs, nice bush!" CLICHED WHITE: "They all look the same to me!"

Tired of the harrassment, the blacks band together and form THE BLACK GESTAPO!

OBJECTIVE: To clear the streets of filthy, white terrorists once and for all.

It's great then, when we see shots of the uniformed BLACK GESTAPOANS marching in formation while loudspeakers assault ears by blaring rant of the Fuhrer amid strains of German music.

Later, a particularly slimy hood unexpectedly takes on a cheap black hooker after she taunts, "Go ahead and rape me you honky bastard!". Unfortunately, THE BLACK GESTAPO mabs the satisfied assaulter and, taking a page out of a Lenzi script, and castrates him. Mullie one horrified Molester, of the GESTAPO, "I didn't think they had that much guts!"

Filler time passes quickly as much of the running time is filled with ample nudity.

Eventually, THE BLACK GESTAPO do indeed succeed in ridding the neighborhood of the white perverts. But, like the youths in *MURK AT CENTRAL HIGH*, the Ebony Aryans become an even worse problem. Abusing their unchecked power by extorting fellow blacks, they vow, "From now on WE will be taking the gambling money!"

Even more apocalyptic is the warning: "Soon I promise.... we will move from the ghetto.....the white community... I fear.....!"

Fortunately, THE BLACK GESTAPO's horizons darken before any threats are fulfilled. It turns out that the inner-city Adolphe extorted \$10,000 from the welfare roles in order to train and buy weapons.

To add to their woes, greed, from their mass of ill-gotten wealth, spawns a BLACK GESTAPO splinter group who violently revolve in order to live the life of a Hugh Hefner! Partying up, they buy a mansion, stock the grounds with busty white women, and continually throw interracial pool-parties!

In a silent cameo role, bikini clad Uschi Digard grope a BLACK GESTAPO member in a lawn chair. Incredibly as it sounds, it IS possible outfit the gargantuan Uschi with a bikini top. The hilarious nazi-like logo of the GESTAPO-ITES is a black clenched fist turned upright. From that, lightning bolts spew from the palm.

With whiten nothing more than action catalyst, THE BLACK GESTAPO ends with good guy Gen. Ahmed battling the bad guys (Col. Kojan and his band of cut rats Hefner) for control of the black community.

With the fate of all clandom at hand, SEE THE BLACK GESTAPO!

THE COP WHO BECAME A KILLER

HOLLYWOOD NEWS



NEW IN THE STORES

LIGHTENING strikes with GIRLS SCHOOL SCREAMERS, and the unrated version of CINDERELL.

MOGUL VIDEO stabs the market with THE ICEBOX MURDERS. Also GUNBLAST, FATAL FIX (about inner city heroin addiction with THE STORY OF O's Corinne Clery), and STREETWAR.

TERRILLER fails to thrill with DEATH IN DEEP WATER, SCREAMER, & IN THE STEPS OF A DEAD MAN.

ACADEMY teats negative with DEATH DRUG.

CHARTER allures with DARKTOWN STRUTTERS, about sexy cycle-riding vigilantes, and THE STUDENT NURSES. NEWWORLD goes to the DEAD END DRIVE-IN.

From PRISM: THE PYX. Reissues are THE FOREST and EATEN ALIVE.

Tour on EMBASSY'S, DEATH RIP, KARL crap out MAXIMUM OVERDRIVE.

It's women in prison time with VESTRON's VENDETTA. This time a stuntwoman gets herself locked up in order to exact revenge upon her sister's killers.

Is this another face of death???, asks UNITED HOME VIDEO'S, BEYOND RELIEF.



Divine and Mr. VDI gape as photographer Mike Toth snaps away. The new Waters-Divine movie rolls this spring! Details remain top-secret.

DIARY OF THE DEAD

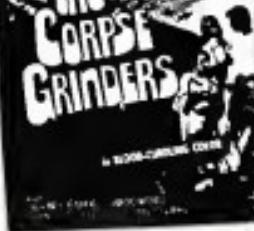


Some people come back
to haunt you
no matter how deep
you bury them.

the
student
press



Bone-Crushing Terror!
Spine-Tingling Chills!



New label VISTA VIDEO rereleases SEASON OF THE WITCH. Also, "Some people come back to haunt you no matter how deep you bury them" reads the ad line from DIARY OF THE DEAD.

EPI kicks with DEATH MASK OF THE NINJA, THE DRAGON FROM SHAOLIN, LIGHTENING KUNG-FU.

Meet David Carradine's four breasted siren in LIGHTENING'S compilation, BAD GIRLS IN THE MOVIES.

See nurses galore in EMBASSY'S, THE HOT BOX.

WORLD VIDEO rereleases THE CORPSE GRINDERS and THE SWINGING WIVES.

Finally, perpetual WIZARD VIDEO strikes gold with the classics, MARK OF THE DEVIL, and THE HEADLESS EYES.

Subscriptions - \$3.50/for 10 issues.
VIDEO DRIVE-IN
PO BOX 32313
Columbus OH 43232
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